

STATEMENT BY MR. WILLIAM STEVENS

I never drove an automobile and don't know how. I never fired an automatic pistol in my life. The only gun I ever owned was an old style Iver-Johnson thirty-two calibre revolver which the authorities took from me four years ago and can't find now. As it couldn't shoot automatic shells anyhow and had its firing pin filed off several years before the killing, it strikes me the Prosecution hasn't looked for it very hard. Someone told me the "Daily Mirror" had all the exhibits last spring before they started to persecute my sister. Maybe they lost it. My brother-in-law, the Rev. Mr. Hall, and I were always the best of friends. I didn't go to his church, St. Johns, because, ever since I was a boy, Christ Church was my church. I never knew a thing about Mrs. Mills and certainly was surprised when the bodies were found together. On Thursday, September 14, 1922, I had supper with Mr. and Mrs. Hall and little Frances Voorhees and never left the house until after two o'clock in the morning, when I went to the Church with my sister looking for Mr. Hall.